THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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Cum Privilegio Regis Regali

Bible
O.T. Psalms.

BRITISH MUSEUM

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghost eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall.
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor devill
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about;
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

Venite exultemus.

Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:

Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourty years I have been griev'
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I find assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might are most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we knowle
the only Lord to be:
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin:
O holy, holy, holy Lord,

of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.
34 And Mizael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies,and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And thou(O Childe)which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere,
Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit,
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore:
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto:
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee:

My

My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou suffereſt thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man, ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be:
Uncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo:
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compelʼd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be,
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any than the reſt:
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is,
So in one perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when,
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,

To

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In Heaven is, Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation leade us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. Audi Iſrael.

HEark Iſrael and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave:
None other God at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve, the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.

Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a ſinner.

WHere right eouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath deyendeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such paths
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart to rue,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anoynted him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a (mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,

Wleſt

when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:

Ne

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my tilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall,
While ebere is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight,
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or leſt him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
BY whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight;
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are knar'd. (good
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'angodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush tush saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second Part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and request: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppresst
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, & whirl-windes thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay;

And

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reſcue and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe parloyne,

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

OLord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have reſtrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me anoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all

all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. TS.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Raſin for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and famil'arity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me anoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
1 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe?
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There-

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure?
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſay'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,

and

and those that thee withstand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls, so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat. (strength,

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record.

And

And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the (Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T.S.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmeleſſe, and whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth denie:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſsfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,

In

in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will reach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simplenesse
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVI. I.H.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are hept with craft and (guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all affaires,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid? (ſtrength
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawll:
And think to eate me up at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple wall.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee

in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou (art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his eleſt by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I.H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare and didſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I.H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me anoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtor
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men. (gui
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hid
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Tha

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heare,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I.H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hãd hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay,
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 The

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I,H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd ther-
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I.H.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,

againſt

againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-(drawn,
their boweeke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their (heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be glad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoke, that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall (have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth (guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene yonng and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery:

26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway:
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all bee
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I.H.

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleſull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart. (groans
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my
are open in thy ſight. (faile,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond Part.

13 But as a deaſe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe anoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The

The ſecond Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSAL. XL. I.H.

1 I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,

may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore,
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voices.
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence,
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,

hanging

hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. I.H.

1 Judge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

1 Our eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtrength,
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bowe nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every whese
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is covered then.
(words,
16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought, (out?
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlaine thus.

As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſoune godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp, and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God;
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:

The

The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & ſee with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & ſpeares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break.
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:

Both

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exercile.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children, yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke?
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appeare
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe,
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and heſts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and leagne with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:

And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I minde,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond Part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:

And

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utrerly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,

ſuch

ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe,bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people,as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. I H.

OGod give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe

oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their devilliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day
do cloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it waſt, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knitt (hands
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (hearts
Although their words were ſmooth as
they cut as ſharp as ſwords. (oyle,
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:

I do not care at all affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths,and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God,and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe,malice,and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy,truth,and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp,and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe,rejoyce,and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No

No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forthright:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I.H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, & then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes with-(ſtand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ſ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me(ſtaid
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine. (might
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrōg, robbery, nor ſtealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 Th

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. I.H.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might.
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I.H.

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt therto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and
to ſtand in every ſhower. (ſtour

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall. (grace,
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein.
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell ſ earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with
if that they will abide: (fire,
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. I.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among: (nes
And brought'st them through the wilder
which was both wide and long. (down
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxe,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase fruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
In cace to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My

9 My moth ers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare
my very heart doth gratch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me con ſound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well. (heart,
22 When they with brags do break my
I ſeek for help abon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
tod cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs & do them binde
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hart him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold
it ſhall rejoyce them ſore.
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ayt ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,

the sea with floud and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The

The third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing,
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. I.H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed;
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the fame
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pr'yd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond Part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neretheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?

Wh

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Liſt up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee deſame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) ſet be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I.H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the prond are ſpoil'd through (thee
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I.H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou held'ſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?

Or

Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakneſſe is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertus and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
(black,
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I.H.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder: (praise
5 To Jacob he commanded and gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks

that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eate,

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues & in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde,
Paſsing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them ſore anoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grathopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroid their
ſo that they were all loſt: (vines,

And

And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath and evil ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I, H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond Part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of hand,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. IH.

THou heard that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubims moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let:
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,

whom

whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I ſay:
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I.H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes

of

of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or oaght diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine eleſt to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty foreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV. I.H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have

have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I.H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall dire& his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I.H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that

that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worketſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I.H.

THat City ſhall full well endure
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,

whom

whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and (wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with Eaſt & Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouneſſe and equity

thou

thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſnes have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy minde to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with (might,

his

his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore anoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC. I.H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe, returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſte,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourеſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond Part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but paineſull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,

All

All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſull ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live. (wealth
16 With length of yeares and daies of
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,

In

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in fight
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. I.H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce? (out,
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine: (man,
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:

When

When wicked men shall be suppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock.
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to anoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. I-H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and w ers all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. I.H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I. H.

THe Lord doth raign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him heat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
for he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon

6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O land and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to ſ Lord with chearfull voice:
Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

PSAL. CI. I.H.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do,
my daies consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in desert is,
lo I am such an one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grasse,
which soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he shall not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age, I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:

But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and merciſull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mold and faſhion juſt: (ſhape,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe & beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIIII. W.K.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare:
So paſsing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.
2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,

That

That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine.
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?

With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. Cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mind full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt right full judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And

And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abread.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay:

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillars did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth,
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great anoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond Part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leaneneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was,
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.

26 There-

26 Therefore againſt them liſted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore;
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fift Part

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to Sout
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo vord:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules anoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For

33 For running floods to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſpringes of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſowe their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ayre:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cleathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend

the

the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth sayt
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and thank the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We should remember should
His mercy saile however.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this, they shall well finde,
He will them bye him minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Whose they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
1 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And to consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he,

6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things

Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans floud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe manie flouds appeare;
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

1 NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſoomers ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their head,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul fith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſh'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now helpins Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH.

1 BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abided:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third Part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. *The fourth Part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare.
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found.
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I ſore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth Part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my (might;
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from al filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent

thy

thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great work
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therfore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

CHETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. *The tenth Part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

C A P H. *The eleventh Part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. *The twelfth Part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:

Saye

Save me therefore for thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. *The thirteenth Part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any dell: (men,
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate: (learn'd
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

N VN. *The fourteenth Part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a ſtirring light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.

108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give, (voice:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

S AMECH. *The fifteenth Part.*

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Upholde me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

A I N. *The ſixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,

and

and give to all men right:
122 Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The ſeventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and ſound.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleart
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow. (harm
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.
(mount,
135 Thy countenance which doth ſur-
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

T Z A D I. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

K O P H. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 In-

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth ſo require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I (learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy (word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,

much

much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX, T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full faire:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſe where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones creſt,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked-men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From

From bondage great
and alſo ſervitude extreme
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought,
much like to them that uſe to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them anoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artilerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.

2 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puſt in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
5 An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the

the band of amity!
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſsings manifold:
Whoſe hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations,
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot (ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe

the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T.C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be!
For why? his love is ave:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
Their first-borne lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a walls
14 And made through it to go

His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Bashan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill,
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ti'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On sack and raze their wals,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth doy shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirits:

But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand,

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compasseſt alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'st and before,
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkneſſe shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe, hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lipe
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keepe

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughes, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name, and ſhal
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſeute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL: CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands. (faile

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee:
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me conway. (grace

11 For thy names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

1 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeild.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend. (Im-ke

6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as cary'd corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for aye:

2 For

2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their fliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I.H.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For when their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall reigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like woall, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I.H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exale with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.

16 And

16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of (flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes of DAVID *in Meeter.*

A Song to bee sung before morning prayer. T.B

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be Sung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull & true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation, (power,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God. Exod. 20. W.W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soverigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
(ceast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare,
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he eals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how sh uld we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly,
Thine Holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from slaughter, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

All my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satin was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirite
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath trí'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counsell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastours pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance rene,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
give eare unto my woefull cry,

The Lamentation.

Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I [illegible] ent,
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
so thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
it doth observe all His most will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife,
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did reare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine:
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his thrõe
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be vſed in priuate houſes euery Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt mercifull Father, we do not preſent our ſelues here before thy Maieſtie, truſting in our owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt vs, but alſo be our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Maieſtie, that we may obtaine all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt mercifull Father) to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs. And ſeeing that of thy great mercie we haue quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſeruice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedſt for vs before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly converſation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded vs to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, and them that thou haſt alreadie called to the true vnderſtanding of thine heauenly wil, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wõderful workes that thou art God ouerall, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt alreadie caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies & errors, diſquiet thy little flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauening wolues, and ſtrengthen all thy ſeruants whom they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſerie. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes prouoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement; yet though their ſinnes were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from

their

their iniquitie, thou receiuedſt them to mercie. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewaile our manifold ſinnes, and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelues, purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs (deare Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſarie for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught vs, ſaying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Euening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father euerlaſting and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Maieſtie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers & grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſeruings. For our conſciences do accuſe vs, and our ſinnes do witneſſe againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright Iudge, which doeſt not iuſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandments. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs when we feele our ſelues (as it were) ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy ſoueraigne bountie as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſinnes and wickedneſſe, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation againſt vs: neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe, which haue neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweete comfort of thy Goſpell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes. Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame: and ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call vpon thy name; but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull mynde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall euer ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deſerts puniſh vs, but mercifully chaſtiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauel in, grant (deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life: and in the meane ſeaſon that we not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleepe be not exceſsiue or ouermuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to liue in all godly conuerſation, to the glory of thine holy name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almightie, moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Son, when we were vtterly loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and ſuccouring vs in al our needs & neceſsities: for ſauing vs from all dangers of bodie & ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued of thy only goodnes, euen ſo we beſeech thee for thy

thy deare Son Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduerſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentneſſe and loue towards thee, and our neighbors for thy ſake. Suffer vs not moſt deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the aſsiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, & whatſoeuer thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot ſerue thee: but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our hands, that we may haue ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgiuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt, make vs to loue thee & our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our lines in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Sauiour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-ſtretched arme (O Lord) be ſtill our defence: thy mercie & louing kindneſſe in Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne our ſaluation, thy true and holy word our inſtruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

Lord increaſe our faith.

A Confeſsion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternall God and moſt mercifull Father, we confeſſe & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maieſtie, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceiued & borne in ſinne and iniquitie, ſo that in vs there is no goodneſſe. For the fleſh euermore rebelleth againſt the Spirit, wherby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandements, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues through thy iuſt iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelues, for the ſinnes we haue committed againſt thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercie vpon vs, to forgiue all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteouſneſſe, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinfull luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruites as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: not for the worthineſſe thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our onely Sauiour, whom thou haſt alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our ſinnes, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we ſhal aſke in his name, according to thy will. For thy ſpirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and ſo loueſt vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

A Prayer to be ſaid before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, moſt mercifull Father & Sauiour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to trauel that we may relieue our neede, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſſe our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great fauor may be a witneſſe vnto vs of thy bountifulneſſe and aſsiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt ouer vs.

Moreouer, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen vs with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully trauell in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endeuour our ſelues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather thē ſeeke to ſatisfie our greedie affections, or deſire to gaine. And if it pleaſe thee (O Lord) to proſper our labour, giue vs a mind alſo to helpe them that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt giue vs: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our ſelues aboue thē which haue not receiued ſo large a portion of thy mercie as thou haſt giuen vs. And if it pleaſe thee (O Lord) to trie & exerciſe vs by greater pouertie and neceſſitie then our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldſt yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh vs continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into

diſtruſt

diſtruſt, but that we may patiently waite till thou fill vs, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heauenly and ſpirituall treaſures; to the intent that we may always haue more ample occaſion to giue thee thankes, and wholly to reſt vpon thy mercies. Heare vs (O Lord) of mercie, through Ieſus Chriſt thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

A Prayer for the whole eſtate of Chriſts Church.

ALmightie God and moſt mercifull Father, we humbly ſubmit our ſelues, and fall downe before thy maieſtie, beſeeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this ſeed of thy word now ſowne amongſt vs, may take ſuch deepe roote, that neither the heate of burning perſecution cauſe it to wither, neither the thornie cares of this life choke it, but that as ſeed ſowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, ſixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heauenly wiſedome hath appointed. And becauſe we haue need continually to craue many things at thy hands, we humbly beſeech thee (O heauenly Father) to grant vs thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from ſuch a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: and ſeeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poore wretches are on euery ſide encloſed and compaſſed; let thy ſtrength (O Lord) ſuſtaine our weakneſſe, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be ſafely preſerued againſt all aſſaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion ſeeking to deuoure vs. Increaſe our faith (O mercifull Father) that we do not ſwerue at any time from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope and loue, with a careful keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardneſſe of heart, no hypocriſie, no concupiſcence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And ſeeing we liue now in theſe moſt perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs againſt the violence of our enemies, which do ſeeke by all meanes to oppreſſe thy truth.

Furthermore, foraſmuch as by thy holy Apoſtle we be taught to make our praiers and ſupplications for all men: we pray not onely for our ſelues here preſent, but beſeech thee alſo to reduce all ſuch as be yet ignorant, from the miſerable captiuitie of blindneſſe and error, to the pure vnderſtanding and knowledge of the truth: that we all with one accord and vnitie of mind, may worſhip thee our holy God and Sauiour. And that all Paſtors, Shepheards and Miniſters, to whom thou haſt committed the diſpenſation of thy holy word & charge of thy choſen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, ſetting onely before their eyes thy glorie; and that by them all poore ſheepe which wander and go aſtray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, becauſe the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beſeech thee to direct and gouerne the hearts of all Kings, Princes and magiſtrates, to whom thou haſt committed the ſword; eſpecially (O Lord) according to our bounden dutie, we beſeech thee to maintaine and increaſe the honorable eſtate of the Kings maieſtie, & all his moſt noble Counſellors, and Magiſtrates, with all the ſpirituall Paſtors & Miniſters, with all the whole bodie of this Common-weale. Let thy fatherly fauour ſo preſerue them, and thy holy Spirit ſo gouerne their hearts, that they may in ſuch ſort execute their office, that thy religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and ſinne puniſhed, according to the preciſe rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the myſticall bodie of Ieſus Chriſt, we make our requeſts vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all ſuch as be afflicted with any kinde of croſſe or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, ſickneſſe, pouertie, impriſonment, perſecution, baniſhment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be calamitie of body, or vexation of mind, that it would pleaſe thee to giue them patience and conſtancie, till thou ſend them full deliuerance of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies ſeeke to deſtroy thy flocke. And ſhew thy great mercies vpon thoſe our brethren in other countries, which are perſecuted, caſt into priſon, and daily condemned for the teſtimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly deſtitute of all mans aide, yet let thy ſweete comfort neuer depart from them, but ſo inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide ſuch triall as thy godly wiſedome ſhall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt may increaſe and ſhine through all the world. In whoſe Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, as he hath taught vs. *Our Father which art, &c.*

A Prayer againſt the Diuel, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Auguſtine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou waſt the cauſe that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou waſt the cauſe that they wanted. The tempter was preſent, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou heldeſt me backe that I ſhould not conſent. The tempter came full of darkneſſe as he is, and thou didſt harden me that I might deſpiſe him. The tempter came armed and ſtrongly, but to the intent he ſhould not ouercome me, thou didſt reſtraine him, and ſtrengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angell of light, and to the intent he ſhould not deceiue me, thou didſt rebuke him; and to the intent I ſhould know him, thou didſt enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Diuel and Satan, which hath ſeuen heads and ten hornes, whom thou haſt created to take his pleaſure in this huge and broad ſea, wherein there creepe liuing wights innumerable, and beaſts great and ſmall, that is to ſay, diuers ſorts of fiends, which practiſeth nothing elſe day and night, but goeth about ſeeking whom he may deuoure, except thou reſiſt him, O Lord Ieſus. For it is that old Dragō which draweth downe the third part of the ſtars of heauen with his taile, and caſteth them to the ground, which with his venome poyſoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of the, may die; which trampleth vpon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan ſhall runne into his mouth, and which is made of ſuch a mold, that he feareth no man. And who ſhall ſaue vs from his chops, O Lord Ieſus? who ſhall plucke vs out of his mouth, ſauing thou, O Lord, who haſt broken the head of this great Dragon? Help vs Lord, ſpread out thy wings ouer vs, O Lord, that we may flee vnder them from the face of this Dragon that purſueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy ſhield. For this is his continuall endeuour, this is his onely deſire, to deuoure the ſoules which thou haſt created. And therefore we crie vnto thee O God, deliuer vs from our daily aduerſary, who whether we ſleep or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing elſe, preſſeth vpon vs by all kinde of means, aſſaulting vs day and night with traines and policies, and ſhooting his venimous arrowes at vs, ſometime openly, and ſometime priuily, to ſlay our ſoules. And yet ſuch is our great madneſſe, O Lord, in that whereas we ſee the Dragon continually in a readineſſe to deuoure vs with open mouth, we neuerthleſſe do ſleepe, and reioyce in our owne ſlothfulneſſe, as though we were out of his danger, who deſireth nothing elſe, but to deſtroy vs. Our miſchieuous enemie, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer ſleepeth, and yet will not we awake from ſleepe to ſaue our ſelues. Behold he hath pitched infinite ſnares before our feete, and filled all our waies with ſundrie traps, to catch our ſoules. And who can eſcape, O Lord Ieſu, ſo many and great dangers? He hath laid ſnares for vs in our riches, in our poueretie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleaſures, in our ſleepe, & in our waking, he hath ſet ſnares for vs in our words and in our workes, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may giue praiſe to thee, ſaying: Bleſſed be the Lord, who hath not giuen vs vp to be a prey for their teeth, our ſoule is deliuered as a ſparrow out of the fowlers net, the net is broken, and we eſcaped.

The Confeſſion of the Chriſtian Faith.

I Beleeue and confeſſe my Lord God, eternall, infinite, vnmeaſurable, incomprehenſible and inuiſible, one in ſubſtance and three in perſon, Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt: who by his almightie power and wiſedome, hath not onely of nothing created heauen, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified, but alſo by his fatherly prouidence gouerneth, maintaineth, and preſeruerth the ſame according to the purpoſe of his will.

I beleeue alſo and confeſſe Ieſus Chriſt the onely Sauiour and Meſsias, who being equall with God, made himſelfe of no reputation, but tooke on him the ſhape of a ſeruant, and became man, in all things like vnto vs, except ſin, to allure vs of mercie and forgiueneſſe. For when through our father Adams tranſgreſsion we were bound come children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring vs from that yoke of ſeruitude and damnation, but onely Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who giuing vs that by grace, which was his by nature, made vs through faith the children of God: who when the fulneſſe of time was come, was conceiued by the power of the holy Ghoſt, borne of the Virgin Marie (according to the fleſh) and preached in earth the Goſpel of ſaluation vntil at the length by tyranny of the Prieſts he was guiltleſſe condemned vnder Pontius Pilate, then Preſident of Iurie, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the croſſe with two

weene two theeues, as a notorious treſpaſſer, where taking vpon him the puniſhment for our ſinnes, he deliuered vs from the curſe of the Law.

And forasmuch as he being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely man could ouercome death; he ioyned both together, and ſuffered his humanitie to be puniſhed with moſt cruel death, feeling in himſelfe the anger and ſeuere iudgement of God, euen as if he had bene in extreame torments of hell; and therefore cried with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* Thus of his free mercie, without compulſion, he offered vp himſelfe as the onely ſacrifice to purge the ſinnes of all the world: ſo that all other ſacrifices for ſin are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiencie hereof: which death, albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile vs to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his reſurrection. For as by riſing againe from the graue the third day, he conquered death; euen ſo the victorie of our faith ſtandeth in his reſurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feele the benefits of the other. For as by his death ſinne was taken away: ſo our righteouſneſſe was reſtored by his reſurrection. And becauſe hee would accompliſh all things, and take poſſeſſion for vs in his kingdome, he aſcended into heauen, to enlarge the ſame kingdome by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are moſt aſſured of his continuall interceſſion towards God the Father for vs.

And although he be in heauen, as touching his corporall preſence, where the Father hath now ſet him at his right hand committing vnto him the adminiſtration of all things, as wel in heauen aboue, as in earth beneath: yet is he preſent with vs his members, euen to the end of the world, in preſeruing and gouerning vs with his effectuall power and grace, who (when all things are fulfilled, which God hath ſpoken by the mouth of his Prophets ſince the world began) will come in the ſame viſible forme wherein he aſcended, with an vnſpeakable maieſtie, power and companie, to ſeparate the Lambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: ſo that none, whether he be aliue then, or dead before, ſhall eſcape his iudgement.

Moreouer, I beleeue and confeſſe the holy Ghoſt, God equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and ſanctifieth vs, and ruleth and guideth vs into all truth, perſwading moſt aſſuredly in our conſciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Ieſus Chriſt, and fellow heires with him of life euerlaſting: yet notwithſtanding it is not ſufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Chriſt hath made ſatisfaction, or that the holy Ghoſt hath his power and effect, except we do apply the ſame benefites to vs, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therfore and confeſſe one holy Church, which as members of Ieſus Chriſt the onely head thereof, conſent in faith, hope, and charitie, vſing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or ſpirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the ſame: which Church is not ſeene to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the luſt ſonnes of Adam, hath ordained ſome as veſſels of wrath to damnation, and hath choſen others as veſſels of his mercy to be ſaued, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly converſation, to make it a glorious Church to himſelfe.

But that Church which is viſible & ſeen to the eye, hath three tokens and markes wherby it may be knowne. Firſt, the word of God contained in the old and new Teſtament, which as it is abone the authoritie of the ſame Church, and onely ſufficient to inſtruct vs in all things concerning ſaluation, ſo is it left for all degrees of men to reade & vnderſtand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can ſtabliſh any point touching ſaluation.

The ſecond marke, is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptiſme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Chriſt hath left vnto vs, as holy ſignes and ſeales of Gods promiſes. For as by Baptiſme once receiued is ſignified, that we (as well infants, as other of age and diſcretion) being ſtrangers from God by originall ſin, are receiued into his familie and cõgregation, with full aſſurance, that although this root of ſinne lie hid in vs, yet to the elect it ſhall not be imputed: ſo the Supper declareth that God as a moſt prouident Father doth not onely feed our bodies, but alſo ſpiritually nouriſheth our ſoules with the graces and benefits of Ieſus Chriſt, (which the Scripture calleth eating of his fleſh and drinking of his bloud:) neither muſt we in the adminiſtration of the Sacraments, follow mans fantaſie, but as Chriſt himſelfe hath ordained, ſo muſt they be miniſtred, and by ſuch as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whoſoeuer reſerueth or worſhippeth theſe Sacraments, or contrariwiſe contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himſelfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Eccleſiaſticall diſcipline, which ſtandeth in admonition and correction of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the conſent of the Church determined, if the offender be obſtinate. And beſide this

Eccle-

Ecclesiastical discipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politicke Magistrate, who ministreth to enery man iustice, defending the good, and punishing the euill: To whom we must render honor and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moses, Ezechias, Iosias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from superstition and idolatrie, so the defence of Christs Church appertaineth to the Christian Magistrates, against al Idolaters and heretiks, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such like limbs of Antichrist; to root out all doctrine of diuels and men, as the Masse, Purgatorie, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer to Saints, and for the dead, Freewill, Distinction of meates, apparell and dayes, vowes of single life, Presence at idoll seruice, mans merits, with suchlike: which draw vs from the societie of Christs Church, wherein standeth onely remission of sins, purchased by Christs blond to all them that beleeue, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles; and leade vs to vaine confidence in creatures and trust to our owne imagination: the punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall resurrection, when our soules and bodies shall rise againe to immortalitie, they shall be damned to vnquenchable fire: and then we which haue forsaken all mens wisedome, to cleaue vnto Christ, shall heare that ioyfull voyce, *Come ye blessed of my Father, inherite the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world*: and so shall go triumphing with him in body and soule to remaine euerlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another, for we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest: to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all praise, honor, and glorie now and euer. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the *Pſalmes, and alſo in what leafe you may find every one of them.*

Pſalme.		Folio.
	A.	
30	ALL laud and praiſe.	14
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to.	47
82	Amid the preaſe.	51
100	All people that.	62
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	51
119	Bleſſed are they.	77
128	Bleſſed art thou.	85
134	Behold and haue.	87
142	Before the Lord.	91
144	Bleſt be the Lord.	92
	D.	
83	DO not O God.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	85
	G.	
29	GIue to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to ſee.	20
44	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God ſaue me for.	33
105	Giue praiſes vnto.	66
107	Giue thankes vnto.	69
148	Giue laud vnto.	94
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt thou.	5
51	Haue mercie.	30
56	Haue mercie Lord.	33
57	Haue mercie on vs.	39
73	How euer it be.	44
74	How pleaſant.	52
91	He that within.	58
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares.	2
11	I truſt in God, how.	5
10	In trouble and.	10
15	I lift my heart.	13
14	I will giue laud.	18
19	I ſaid I will looke to.	22
40	I waited long and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voice to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	58
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercie will and.	62
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	71
116	I loue the Lord.	74

Pſalme.		Folio
120	In trouble and in.	83
121	I lift mine eyes.	83
122	I did in heart reioyce.	83
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my cauſe.	19
42	Like as the Hart.	25
68	Let God ariſe.	39
72	Lord giue thy iudgements.	43
86	Lord bow thine eare.	52
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	85
140	Lord ſaue me.	90
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY ſhepheard.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My ſoule to God.	37
71	My Lord my God.	41
103	My ſoule giue laud.	64
104	My ſoule praiſe the.	64
146	My ſoule praiſe thou.	93
	N.	
115	NOt vnto vs.	74
124	Now Iſrael.	85
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord giue eare.	7
18	O God my ſtrength.	7
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares haue heard.	25
51	O Lord conſider.	30
54	O God ſaue me.	32
55	O Lord giue eare.	33
60	O Lord thou didſt.	33
63	O God my God.	35
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me.	37
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	42
94	O Lord thou doeſt.	49
95	O come let vs.	59
98	O ſing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	71
117	O all ye nations.	75

The Table.

Psalme.		Folio.
118	O giue ye thanker.	75
123	O Lord that heauen.	83
129	Oft they now Israel.	85
131	O Lord I am not.	86
133	O how happie a thing.	86
135	O praise the Lord.	87
136	O laud the Lord benigne.	88
139	O Lord thou hast me tride.	90
142	O Lord vpon thee.	91
	P.	
38	PVt me not to rebuke.	22
106	Praise ye the Lord, for.	68
136	Praise ye the Lord.	87
145	Praise ye the Lord.	93
	R.	
61	REgard O Lord.	36
132	Remember.	86
	S.	
59	SEnd aide and.	35
69	Saue me O God and that.	40
98	Sing ye with praise.	60
125	Such as in God.	84
149	Sing ye vnto.	95
	T.	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	6
19	The heauens and.	9
23	The Lord is onely.	12
24	The earth is.	12
27	The Lord is both.	14
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	17
36	The wicked with.	20
41	The man is blest that.	24
46	The Lord is our.	27
50	The mighty God, the	28
50	The God of gods.	29
53	The foolish man.	32
57	Take pitie for thy.	34
65	Thy praise alone O.	37
76	To all that now.	46
80	Thou heard that.	50
85	Thou hast beene.	53
87	That citie shall.	54
89	To sing the mercies.	55
90	Thou Lord hast.	57
93	The Lord as King.	59
97	The Lord doth raigne.	61
99	The Lord doth.	62
110	The Lord did say.	71
112	The man is blest that.	73
125	Those that do put.	84
138	Thee will I praise.	89
145	Thee will I land.	91
	V.	
75	VNto thee God.	46
	W.	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9	With heart and mouth.	4
10	What is the cause.	5
52	Why doest thou tyrant.	31
74	Why art thou Lord.	44
111	With heart I do accord.	73
114	When Israel by.	76
126	When that the Lord.	84
137	When as we sate in.	89
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in the.	17
47	Ye people all in.	28
58	Ye rulers that are.	34
66	Ye men on earth.	38
113	Ye children which.	74
150	Yeeld vnto God.	95

These ye shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

¶ Veni Creator Spiritus.
¶ The humble suite of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The song of the 3. children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The Pater noster.
¶ The ten commandements.
¶ The complaint of a sinner.

These ye shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

¶ Praise the Lord, O ye Gent.
¶ Behold now giue heed.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords Prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord.

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FINIS.

& 28/4/37.